

## ATHLETIC CLUB PUT UP CRACKING GOOD SHOW

The Flagstaff Athletic Club entertainment last week Thursday under the direction of Prof. Robertson was a mighty clever affair and is evidence that his system of training brings quick results.

The wrestling bout of ten minutes between Samsky and Charliebois was a go between the big huskies from start to finish without either gaining any perceptible advantage, so evenly were they matched. The bout at Williams Friday night also resulted in an even break without a fall.

Prof. Robinson in his boxing bout with slugger Pat Charliebois demonstrated just now not to accumulate one of these long arm wallopers that Pat handed in his direction with plenty of vigor. In the second round the professor handed Pat one on the nose with his left wing that drew claret. It was a nifty little scrap and was referred on the square by Senator H. E. Campbell. The youngsters in the class pulled off some clever acrobatic stunts, including a couple swift and wallop boxing bouts.

At Williams the audience was entertained by a stunt not down on the bills for the evening. The Williams sports selected a big husky weighing over 200 pounds and built on a plan calculated to cope single handed with an obstreperous bull, to try conclusions with Prof. Robinson. When both were stripped he gazed with amusement and sympathy on the professor's rather short, rotund figure and wondered how long he ought to let him go before knocking his whole top off. The first round was a real fast one in which the professor tripped and fell. In the next go the professor tipped his opponent in the wings and with a short arm jerk concluded the performance for the big husky, who regretted having wasted so much sympathy on his adversary previous to soring testing him out some.

Samsky, the big husky, bridged and allowed about a ton of humans to stand on his stomach just to show that he could eat chop suey grub without twisting it any.

The wrestling bout at Winslow between Samsky and Charliebois resulted in another tie, neither getting a fall during the ten minutes of tussle. About the only way to settle this contest is to give them a full hour to settle the championship.

Miss Carrington, a young lady who has been in training for three months did a few acrobatic feats that pleased the audience.

Little Kathrine and Master Edward Robinson are a cute little pair of all-around athletes and promise to become wonders in their line of work as they grow up. Their song and dance was heartily applauded and they were compelled to do some more before the audience let them go.

Master Edward in his Irish song containing local hits was the most amusing thing of the evening. His brogue was the real article with a swagger that would have done credit to old Pat Roney himself.

Prof. Robinson proposes to add Williams and Winslow to his classes next summer and endeavor to keep up a live interest in athletics permanently here. Many prominent business men belong to the club for the physical benefits received.

### Wants to Consider The Ideas of County Engineers

E. P. Adams, of the state engineer's department, was in Flagstaff Monday, having made a trip through the northern part of the state in the interest of state roads. Mr. Adams is advocating a uniform system of accounting by county engineers for the purpose of getting an accurate cost system throughout the state in the building and maintaining of roads and bridges. The cost per mile under existing conditions is a difficult matter to arrive at and few people know what enters into the cost of roads in different parts of the state. Later a meeting of county engineers is proposed to meet at Phoenix and thresh out the different ideas advocated. State Engineer Adams believes that a great saving as well as better roads can be secured by concentrated ideas properly digested by all county engineers.

### Milk Record Sheets to be Given Away

Professor G. W. Barnes, livestock specialist, U. of A. Agricultural Extension Service, urges the keeping of a record of the dairy herd. He will furnish milk record sheets to farmers who wish to find out which cows they are paying for the privilege of milking.

## NORTHERN HIGHWAYS GET GOOD SOUTHERN VERDICT

BY GARTH W. GATE

Assistant Manager of The Republican Coconino and Yavapai county roads are the best ever. Eastern tourists, whose automobiles one meets frequently in this section, are highly enthusiastic, and many declare they are the best they have encountered in their entire journey westward.

We have encountered no dust, mud, sand or rain on this trip. The car, a model 1913 Ford, has averaged 23 miles to the gallon of gasoline for the trip from Phoenix to the Grand Canyon and back to Prescott, carrying four persons and baggage. From Flagstaff here, 119.7 miles, we used but four gallons of gas, which will be good news for the well known Mister Ed Rudolph.

Going up, we took the Williams road to the canyon, and coming back we passed Grand View, and made Flagstaff. Both routes are good, but the Flag road is better because it takes one past Sunset Mountain, through the volcanoes and the San Francisco country.

From Phoenix, we take the Camp Verde route, and expect to make the return via the Payson country and Roosevelt dam. There are some steep climbs, and one place, the aneroid barometer registered 7,000 feet of elevation.—Phoenix Republican.

## ARIZONA GOOD ROADS ASSOCIATION MEET HERE

The next conference of the Arizona Good Roads Association will be held at Flagstaff on Saturday, October 9th, 1915.

A cordial invitation to hold the meeting at Flagstaff has been extended by the Board of Supervisors of Coconino county and officials and officers of the "Sky Light" city.

This meeting will be of great importance and affords a splendid opportunity for all who are interested in good roads to get together and compare notes for mutual benefit. From various people interested in the Association many excellent suggestions have been received, and a number of these important topics will be under discussion at the meeting. Among the subjects that have been suggested for discussion are the following:

1. The co-operation of counties on a general system.
2. The road drag; its importance in road improvement in Arizona.
3. State publicity on road conditions as a means of awakening interest in good roads.
4. Concrete highways, and recent road construction in California.
5. Why state and county officials should encourage good roads.
6. The importance of county road issues for good roads.
7. State bond issues and federal aid for roads.
8. An annual road exhibit at the Arizona State Fair.

It is hoped that all of these subjects can be presented at the Flagstaff conference. The program is being prepared in detail and will be submitted to all members at an early date.

An earnest invitation to the women of Arizona to attend this conference and take active part in the work of the organization and its future plans is cordially extended by the officers of the association. Invitations have also been extended to representatives of the Forest Service and other branches of the department of the Interior to attend and point out how their different departments can assist in road building work in Arizona.

You are earnestly invited to be present in person, and also to see that a delegation from your community is in attendance. Boards of Supervisors, cities and commercial organizations are entitled to five delegates each, and in addition all members of the good roads association and their friends are entitled to attend the conference.

### Special Rates on Railroads

Arrangements are being made whereby the receipt certificate plan will be available for the conference. This will enable delegates to attend the meeting for a rate of one and one third fare.

Owing to some accident not accountable, the little girl that we announced last week as arriving at the home of Joe Tissaw, turned out later to be a big baby boy. The only explanation we can offer for this mistake, is that the stork probably got the wrong address. The Sunnever makes mistakes.

## LITTLE NEW YORK VS. THE PAINTED DESERT

By ALFRED BLOCK

(Ed. Note.—Since Alfred's paw, the famous author whose typewriter name is "Bruno Lessing," has intimated to him with much eagerness and a considerable enthusiasm, that if he, Alfred, ever attempted to be a journalist or dynamite himself into print, either by coercion, emersion or diversion, he, the said father, would have Alfred mugged for his private rogue's gallery and otherwise cause him to undergo parental annoyances; Alfred has shown the true spirit and busted right out into open, in The Coconino Sun, where the whole world, and probably his father, will discover the nefarious deed, as well as his neatly put ideas of a New York boy's first fresh armful of all-out-doors, where if you are not too tired, you can see the sun kiss old mother earth "good night" in a real blaze of glory, undimmed by man made haze.)

When a fellow has spent most of his time dodging trolley cars and automobiles, or rushing for a subway train, it is natural that he should be surprised to find that a place exists where he can actually stop to breathe and look around without being run over or "pinched" for obstructing the traffic. The fact that I'm from New York didn't keep me from being surprised at the great size and silence of

would come to a fence. But the most painful thing is that nearly the whole population back there never heard of the Painted Desert. Why, you could lose New York City in one of its canyons!

The desert itself was not the only thing that impressed me. The benefits of a trip such as we took are innumerable. To come down from nice feathery beds to sleeping on the ground is an awful shock for some people. To be awakened, not by the knock of a butler or the whistle of a factory, but perhaps by a centipede, running a marathon across your chin, or an Indian dog licking your nose. To get out of tight shoes, pressed suits, and stiff collars, into a good old flannel shirt and big boots. To get a good layer of desert sand on you, and get your hands in hot, greasy dish water. Such are the incidents of camping which would do a lot of New Yorkers good.

The Indians were another "eye-opener." I didn't get scalped or tied to a stake. Instead, I found them milder and better mannered than lots of people living right in New York City. They soon got used to me, probably because I so much resembled lots of the lizards that run around there. Anyway, they never heard of New York, and they enjoy life, in spite of that, as much as any one else. They live up on their mesas just the same as the people on Washington Heights, only with a whole lot less trouble. The Indian doesn't have to



"Al" Block and his famous mount "Geo. McManus" in the Painted Desert

the Painted Desert, not to mention its natural beauty. As they would say back there, "you gotta hand it to that desert." There are buttes out there besides which the Woolworth building would look like a baby horned toad. The Indian kids, spinning their funny tops, have a playground which makes the great Polo grounds seem like a little corral. Ty Cobb could hit a ball as far as he wanted, and it never

worry about catching the ninety-sixth street express, and he's much happier than the fellow who missed it. I would rather watch their Snake Dance than see that half witted knuck hound around in the "Palais de Danse." In fact, all the way from Flagstaff to Walpi and back again, it was rubbed into me what a sad mistake it is, that so many New Yorkers think they live in the only place on earth.

## REDPATH-WESTERN CHATAUQUA COMING

A number of prominent people have guaranteed the necessary amount required, some \$1800, for Redpath-Western Chatauqua, which is scheduled to come to Flagstaff early next June for a solid week of seven days. The people under contract with the Chatauqua are of the highest class, with a diversified program including lectures, musical features, and a combination of entertainers that are seldom scheduled for performances in this section of the country.

There will be afternoon and evening entertainments every day for seven days under a tent especially arranged for their work. There is no question of the high class of each entertainment given by Redpath Chatauqua as they have a nation-wide reputation of giving only the best. Others who wish to make certain of securing season tickets would do well to see Dr. R. H. Blome, leave word at the Arizona Central bank or at the Sun office.

It is early to announce their coming but an aggregation of talent of this kind, of necessity, must plan dates far ahead. The exact nature of the program will be announced in plenty of time previous to the date set.

### "Shorty" Dunbar Gets Sixty Days

Declaring that it was unusual for him to give light sentences in drug cases, Judge Sawtelle yesterday sentenced "Shorty" C. S. Dunbar, to 60 days in the county jail for having had opium in his possession without being registered according to the U. S. laws. He also declared that a physician had informed him that Dunbar had been cured of the "dope" habit.—Dunbar was captured with the goods at Williams and held to await the action of the federal grand jury.

## FLAGSTAFF ATHLETIC CLUB ORGANIZES FOR THE YEAR

The Flagstaff Athletic Club organized Monday night by electing officers and perfecting a permanent organization. The first officers of the club are:

President, T. E. Pollock; vice-president, William Babbitt; secretary and treasurer, L. F. Verkamp. The directors of the club will be selected from the following prominent residents of the city: Senator H. E. Campbell, Edwin Babbitt, John Hennessy, Lou Charliebois, Jos. Babbitt, Andrew Samsky.

The present club quarters have been selected as the permanent headquarters of the club, where apparatus and equipment of the club will be maintained and added to as necessities require.

The club has been organized with a view of bettering the physical condition of its members rather than to produce prize fighters and professional athletes, a home organization where the busy men may get a few hours of healthful exercise during the week. It is along experimental lines at present, but with the present membership it is bound to be a success. Prof. Robinson will spend the summer here next year and take charge as physical director.

## COMMITTEE WILL HUNT FOR LEADING CITIZEN

George Powell, former president of the Miami Miner's union, has been appointed by Governor G. W. P. Hunt, a member of committee of citizens of Arizona to select a citizen of the state upon whom the Panama Pacific International Exposition may confer some special honor in recognition of worthy service in statesmanship, literature, art, science, invention or other form of achievement.

The committee was appointed by the governor on request of the exposition management. The exposition committee will set aside a special day for the presentation of a suitable diploma or other testimonial, in connection with which they will arrange for appropriate ceremonies of a musical and military character. The other members of the committee are: Hon. Francis W. Munds, Prescott; Mrs. J. D. Lee, Thatcher; Miss C. Louise Boehringer, Yuma; Mr. W. S. Bradford, Phoenix; Hon. J. R. Henderson, Bisbee; Hon. Frank J. Duffy, Nogales; Mr. Will L. Clark, Clarkdale; Rev. William Scarlet, Phoenix; Prof. G. E. Cornelius, Winslow; Mr. Sam Bradford, Phoenix, and Mr. R. G. Brady, Tucson.—Miami Silver Belt.

### Badly Cut by Glass from Car Window

Higino Garcia, a Mexican passenger on No. 7 Saturday night was severely injured at Canyon Diablo by a crashing of the passenger coach window that was struck by some unknown object as the train was passing a freight train on a siding. He was badly cut up by the glass from the broken window and brought to Flagstaff where his wounds were dressed. His wounds were about the head and face and were not considered dangerous.

Duncan Moore, also a local passenger was slightly injured by broken glass. Just how the accident happened has not been explained, but it is surmised that a swinging door on box car banged into the window causing the damage.

### Good Dry Farm Crops

Leith Wheeler has a dry ranch around north of the Lava Beds that promise to be some garden spot in the future. Saturday Lou Daugherty, his step father, brought in a good big batch of roasting ears, a big squash and a mess of large cucumbers that were grown on the homestead this season. Daugherty is an enthusiastic booster of dry farming and is certain that much more land in this section can be brought under cultivation.

### New Yorkers Pleased With Flagstaff

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Tuttle, of Dunbar, N. Y. were recently the guests of Mr. A. A. Dutton. Mrs. Tuttle is the youngest sister of Mr. Dutton. They were on their way home from visiting the big expositions at San Francisco and San Diego. They came west by the northern route and stopped for a short time with Miss Grace Dutton, who is well known in Flagstaff. Miss Dutton is now the owner of a substantial ranch in Montana which she homesteaded and proved up on.

Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle were well pleased with their visit to Flagstaff and visited the points of interest here during the stay.

## COLORED CASE OF CUTTING THAT CAUSED NO CALAMITY

The aftermath of a poker game Sunday resulted in a free for all cutting scrape across the track on the corner of San Francisco street, in which three negroes were much cut up about the face and head, though none of them dangerously wounded. Bud Reece was the wild wielder of the razor that gathered the gove. As near as can be ascertained George Thompson, who does not claim to be a poker player, got into a game with Bud who claims some education along that line. George cleaned Bud right down to the cuff buttons. Sunday, Bud thought that George ought to protect him against the floppy appearance of his cuffs, but George insinuated that fluffy cuffs looked all the same to him. Bud then wiped George's face roughly with his hand. Then according to the story of an innocent bystander, who received a gash in the neck this is what happened:

"Ole George he goes out an' gits a club, comes back an' showers it on Bud's haid, which knocked him into the barber shop of the place. It's wrong to knock a nigger into a barbershop, mister! When Bud soaks up his breth agin and sees wha he is, he jest grabs a armful of razors and comes out cuttin'. When he rasps de razer across George's dinner holder, I goes to a-part 'em, and Bud saws me one along de neck. Dat, loosens me and a feller name Sanders mopes up, and I declair to goodness! Bud, he rasps him up an' down on de neck twill I wonder his haid doesn't drop off clean. In de meanwhile Gorge, he rawlizes Bud ain't foolin' none an' starts out jes like he wants to sling foot o' five miles behind him in two jumps. Bud, he sees George slippin' de opportunity on him and pushes de wind 'way from de 'mediate vicinity of George, an man! man! George he didn't throw off nuthin' in dat skramble fer space 'cept de trimmings Bud was makin' on his coat tails. Bud shore made a Prince Albert coat outer his old cut away in one lap!

If Bud didn't stumble, ole George nebbor would got his compartments all assembled agin'. I ran fer home to git my ole 50-50 gun to squirt some lead into Bud to ring de quittin' gong on him, but Dr. Sult thought I'd orter hev my birthday suit repaired 'round de neck fer fear I'd spill all my red juice out—dat's why I didn't go back."

All of the participants were arrested and after an inventory of wounds it was found that Bud had received a liberal club shower on the back of the head. George Thompson, aside from a dewlap cut from his nose and a chunk hacked out of his forehead. Thompson received a bad gash in his neck that wasn't far from his juglar vein; Sanders had two vicious cuts on the neck, a slice off his nose and a hunk out of his forehead.

A young fellow named Rastus started away from that vicinity early in the communcements of the trouble and, it is said, got back late the next day.

### Let Him Find It Out

Accidentally last week we discharged Artist Swinnerton from the New York American and hired him out to the New York Herald. Just because of this we will increase his salary and put him back on the American along with "Little Jimmie." He may be surprised to learn that he had been fired and hired over again, but us western editors when we get busy, don't care much about expenses. Firing in New York, which is some little old place east of Albuquerque, he may not hear of this shift we gave him until he gets back to Flagstaff, then we will have to square things.

### Mrs. Harry L. Kisker Dead

Mrs. Harry L. Kisker died late yesterday after a long siege of illness from a complication of troubles. She was a sister of Mrs. Philip Rickel, born 34 years ago in Seymour, Indiana, but spent the greater part of her life in Cincinnati. She leaves a small child a husband and sister to mourn her loss. The funeral will take place tomorrow.

### "The Pine" Takes Root Again

The Pine, published semi-monthly by the Normal school students, made its initial appearance for the term Wednesday. It is a 5 column folio as usual and liberally patronized by the merchants, filed with news matter and information about the big school. It is a splendid experience for The Pine staff and will probably prevent many of those who are connected with it from wandering away into the crooked path of journalism.

The author Alfred Block as he appears in New York